Hoch cc Schrum

1/8/69

Dear Paul,

Enclosed is a helpful report from Paul Rothermel, H.L. Hunt's assistant, on the arrest of the bums in the so-called "tramp" picture. I had occasion to speak to him about something else yesterday, and I spoke to him further about this. As I had postulated, the post office behind which the arrests were made, is the Terminal Annex. It is close to the TSBD, but remember there is the southern knoll and the six-foot-high picket fence around it also. If those men were in a boxcar there, they could not have been assassins. Paul spoke to the people involved, and they remember the incident so well they corrected him when he spoke of two men. I had sent him, because it shows the policemen more clearly, that one of the pictures in which one of the bums is obscured. I asked if he could learn the identities of the police and see if through them we could learn the names of the men. His source told him there were three bums, not two. I have sent Paul the pages from 19 (Becker) showing the arrest of three men, and he will go further with it.

In the course of speaking to him, I asked if he knew of IBM punchcard facilities that might be available, where the operator might have some free time during hich the various indexes could be carded, and I explained to him the value this could have. I also told him that he might find some of the names were not unfamiliar to him and some of his associates. He made no promise, but I think that if he has the indexes, he can find enough free time with their facilities to have this done. I think it may also serve his interest, for his boss is often sought out for financial assistance by various people. While there are those he may want to help, there are also others with whom he prefers no association. Being able to save Mr. Hunt one embarrassment, or being able to prevent an association he may later find unpleasant, may be worth whatever cost might be involved to him.

So, if you can spare a copy, would you please send it to him? His address is not on the letterhead. It is 1401 Elm St., Dallas. He will probably copy and return, as I will also him. I will also offer to get whatever documents he might want, offer copies of those we already have. In fact, I have sent him a number already. These have given him a better picture of some of the characters who approached him for funds. As I come accross anything that I think may be of interest to him, I send it. We have a cooperative arragment that is helpful to both of us. He has expressed his gratitude for some of the things I have sent. If you cannot spare a copy, I will send him mine. I will enclose a copy of my letter to him.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg